



Department of Music  
University of Alberta

# Concert Choir



**Debra Cairns, Conductor**

**David Wilson, Assistant Conductor**

***Spring 2003 Tour Program***

The program will be selected from the following repertoire:

### **Songs of Belief**

Regina Coeli

Giovanni P da Palestrina  
(ca. 1524/6-1594)

Ave Verum

Peter Togni  
(b. 1959)

Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt

Heinrich Schütz  
(1585-1672)

**David Wilson, conductor**

City Called Heaven

Hall Johnson  
(1887-1970)

Ev'ry Time I feel the Spirit

William L Dawson  
(1898-1990)

**Stewart Mawdsley, baritone**

### **Songs of Night and Rest**

Stopping by the Woods on a Snowy Evening

Larry Nickel  
(b. 1950)

**Ariane Maisonneuve, piano**

Three Lullabies (Trzy Kolysanki), Op.49

Henryk Górecki  
(b. 1933)

Two Songs (Song of the Morning/Eyes of Heaven)

Sven-Erik Bäck  
(1919-1994)

### **Songs of Nature**

Ecco mormorar l'onde

Claudio Monteverdi  
(ca. 1567-1643)

From **Vanessa**

Samuel Barber  
(1910-1981)

Under the Willow Tree

**Christina Hof, soprano**

**Ariane Maisonneuve, piano**

From **Six Chansons**

Paul Hindemith  
(1895-1963)

Verger

### **Our Canadian Heritage**

From **Five Songs of the Newfoundland Outports**

Harry Somers  
(1925-1999)

The Old "Mayflower"

Song for the Mira

Allister MacGillivray  
(b. 1948)

**Gabrielle Donnelly, alto**

**Meera Varghese, flute**



From **Three Canadian Folk Songs**

The Bluebird

Derek Holman

(b. 1931)

**Ariane Maisonneuve, piano**

From **Five Songs of the Newfoundland Outports**

Si j'avais le bateau

Harry Somers

(1925-1999)

Three French-Canadian Folk Songs

Richard S. Eaton

(1914-1968)

J'entends le Moulin

Donald Patriquin

(b. 1938)

**Ariane Maisonneuve, piano**

## **Texts and Translations**

### **Regina Coeli**

Regina coeli laetare, alleluia.

Quia quem meruisti portare,  
alleluia.

Resurrexit, sicut dixit, alleluia:

Ora pro nobis Deum. Alleluia.

Queen of heaven rejoice, alleluia.

For whom you were worthy to bear,  
alleluia.

He has risen, as he said, alleluia:

Pray for us to God. Alleluia.

### **Ave Verum Corpus**

Ave verum corpus,

natum de Maria Virgine:

Vere passum,

immolatum in cruce pro homine:

Cujus latus perforatum,

unda fluxit sanguine:

Esto nobis praegustatum

in mortis examine.

O Jesu dulcis, O Jesu pie,

O Jesu fili Mariae,

miserere mei. Amen.

Hail, true Body,

born of the Virgin Mary,

Who has truly suffered,

was sacrificed on the cross for mortals,

Whose side was pierced,

whence flowed water and blood:

Be for us a foretaste

of heaven during our final examining.

O Jesu sweet, O Jesu pure,

O Jesu, Son of Mary,

have mercy upon me. Amen.

**Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt**  
Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt  
daß er seinen eingebornen Sohn gab.  
Auf daß alle, die an ihn glauben,  
nicht verloren werden,  
sondern das ewige Leben haben.

For God so loved the world  
that he gave his only begotten Son,  
that whosoever believeth in him  
should not perish,  
but have everlasting life.

**City Called Heaven**

I am a po' pilgrim of sorrow,  
I'm tossed in dis wide worl' alone.  
No hope have I for tomorrow;  
I started to make Heav'n my home.  
Sometimes I am tossted an' driven, Lord;  
Sometimes I don' know where to roam.  
I heard of a city called Heaven;  
I've started to make it my home.

My mother has reached dat pure glory,  
My father's still walkin' in sin.  
My brothers an' sisters won't own me,  
because I am try'n' to get in.  
Sometimes I am tossted an' driven, Lord;  
Sometimes I don' know where to roam.  
I heard of a city called Heaven;  
I've started to make it my home.

**Ev'ry Time I feel the Spirit**  
Ev'ry Time I feel the Spirit,  
movin' in my heart, I will pray,  
Yes ev'ry Time I feel the Spirit,  
movin' in my heart, I will pray.

Upon the mountain, my Lord spoke,  
out of his mouth came, fire and smoke;  
Looked all around me, It looked so fine,  
'till I asked my Lord if all was mine.  
Ev'ry Time I feel the Spirit,  
movin' in my heart, I will pray,  
Yes ev'ry Time I feel the Spirit,  
movin' in my heart, I will pray.

Jordan river, is chilly and cold,  
it chills the body, but not the soul;  
There ain't but one train, upon this track,  
it runs to heaven, an' right back.  
Ev'ry Time I feel the Spirit,  
movin' in my heart, I will pray,  
Yes ev'ry Time I feel the Spirit,  
movin' in my heart, I will pray,  
Yes, I will pray.

### Stopping by the Woods on a Snowy Evening

Whose woods these are I think I know.  
His house is in the village, though;  
He will not see me stopping here  
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer  
To stop without a farmhouse near  
Between the woods and frozen lake  
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake  
To ask if there is some mistake.  
The only other sound's the sweep  
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,  
But I have promises to keep,  
And miles to go before I sleep  
And miles to go before I sleep.

### Three Lullabies (Trzy Kołysanki), Op. 49

#### 1. Uśnijże mi, uśnij

Uśnijże mi, uśnij  
Albo mi urośnij.  
Pożeniesz mi gęsi  
Do zielonej sośni.

Kołsz mi się, kołysz,  
Kolebeczko sama.  
Bo jak ty mi uśniesz,  
Ja pójdę do siana

#### 2. Kołyszże się kołysz

Kołyszże się kołysz  
Kolibko lipowa,  
Niechże cię Pan Jezus  
Syneczku zachowa.

Kołyszże się kołysz,  
Od ściany do ściany,  
Uśnijże mi, uśnij,  
Syneczku kochany.

#### 1. Go to sleep, go to sleep

Go to sleep,  
Go to sleep and grow up.  
You will take my geese  
To the green pine forest.

Rock the cradle,  
Rock yourself,  
For when you fall asleep,  
I will stack the hay.

#### 2. Rock, rock

Rock, rock  
Lime wood cradle.  
May Jesus protect you  
my son.

Rock, rock  
From wall to wall.  
Go to sleep, go to sleep  
My darling son.



### **Three Lullabies (Trzy Kołysanki)**

(cont'd)

#### **3. Nie piej, kurku, nie piej**

Nie piej, kurku, nie piej,

Nie budź mi Marysię.

Nocka była krótka,

Nie wyspała mi się.

Całą noc nie spała,

Całą noc płakała.

Lulajże, Marysiu,

Lulaj, moja mała.

#### **3. Don't crow, cock, don't crow**

Don't crow, cock, don't crow.

Don't wake Mary.

The night was short,

She didn't get enough sleep.

She did not sleep the whole night  
through.

She wept the whole night.

Hushaby, Mary,

Hushaby, my little one.

### **Two Songs**

#### **1. Song of the Morning**

See, see wond'rous light and scent.

See the smile of the fields and listen,

Oh listen to song of the morning.

#### **2. Eyes of Heaven**

Blue eyes of heav'n are watching,

They follow us, 'lone or in crowds.

But should it become all too troublesome,

Then shelter they seek in clouds.

Don't ever believe they're in pain.

It's not that they're weeping, it's the rain.

### **Ecco mormorar l'onde**

Ecco mormorar l'onde

e tremolar le fronde

a l'aura matutina

e gl'arborselli;

e sovra i verdi rami

i vagh' angelli,

cantar soavemente,

e rider l'oriente;

ecco, già l'alb' appare,

e si specchia nel mare,

e rassere na il cielo,

e' imperla il dolce gielo,

e gl'alti monti indora:

O bella e vagh' aurora!

L'aura e tua messagiera

e tu da l'aura,

ch'ogn' arso cor ristaura.

Hear! the waves are murmuring,  
and the treetops gently rustle  
as morning breezes stir  
among the branches.

On the verdant boughs

the birds sing sweetly,

and the eastern sky

is laughing;

Now the dawn arises;

mirrored deeply in the ocean,

she brightens all the heavens,

turns the dewdrops to pearls,

and bedecks the mountains with gold:

Oh, lovely and gracious dawn,

breezes thy heralds

and thou their envoy:

you restore grieving hearts to life again.

### **Under the Willow Tree**

Under the willow tree two doves cry, ah,  
oh!

Where shall we sleep, my love, whither  
shall we fly?

The wood has swallowed the moon, the  
fog has swallowed the shore,  
the green toad has swallowed the key to  
my door.

### **Verger**

Jamais la terre n'est plus réelle  
que dans tes branches, ô verger blond,  
ni plus flottante que dans la dentelle  
que font les ombres sur le gazon.

Là se rencontre ce qui nous reste;  
ce qui pèse et ce qui nourrit,  
avec le passage, manifeste  
de la tendresse infinie.

Mais a ton centre la calme fontaine,  
presque dormant en son ancien rond,  
de ce contraste parle à peine,  
tant en elle il se confound.

The earth is nowhere so real a presence,  
as amid thy branches, o orchard blond,  
nowhere so airy as here in the pleasance  
of lacy shadow on grassy pond.

There we encounter that which we  
quested,  
that which sustains and nourishes life,  
and with it the passage manifested  
of sweetest tenderness undying.

But at thy center the springs limpid  
waters  
almost asleep in the fountain's heart,  
of this strange contrast scarce have  
taught us  
since of them it is so truly a part.

### **The Old "Mayflower"**

Old Joe B. Langdon looking out the door  
Watching the Mayflower come ashore,  
Come a shore all on the sand,  
And there she smashed like an old tin  
pan.

Out with the cargo, dry fish and ale,  
Old Don Mills he stole the pail,  
Nellie Packham quick like a whistle  
Grabbed some jars and stole the kettle.

Cookie Gillis, the second man,  
Carried the wood across Cape Sand,  
He piled it up like an old church tower  
and that was the end of the old  
Mayflower.



### **Song for the Mira**

Out on the Mira on warm afternoons,  
Old men go fishin' with black line and spoons.  
And if they catch nothin' they never complain.  
I wish I was with them again.

As boys in their boats call to girls on the shore,  
Teasin' the ones that they dearly adore,  
And into the evening the courting begins,  
I wish I was with them again.

Can you imagine a piece of the universe  
more fit for princes and Kings?  
I'll trade you ten of your cities for Marion Bridge  
and the pleasure it brings.

Out on the Mira on soft summer nights,  
Bonfires blaze to the children's delight;  
They dance round the flames singing songs with their friends,  
I wish I was with them again.

And over the ashes the stories are told  
of witches, and werewolves and Oak Island gold.  
Stars on the river face sparkle and spin.  
I wish I was with them again.

Can you imagine, a piece of the universe  
more fit for princes and Kings?  
I'll trade you ten of your cities for Marion Bridge  
and the pleasure it brings.

Out on the Mira the people are kind.  
They treat you to homebrew and help you unwind.  
And if you come broken they'll see that you mend.  
I wish I was with them again.

Now I'll conclude with a wish you go well.  
Sweet be your dreams, and your happiness swell.  
I'll leave you here, for my journey begins.  
I'm going to be with them again.

### **The Bluebird**

O the ice upon the Mirmachi will melt before the sun,  
And Captain Moar's water boat will soon be on the run.  
For half a cent a gallon the ships he will supply,  
And the Captain says he'll run her 'till the tank runs dry.

O the Dunderberg is nowhere when the Bluebird sets her sail,  
She can beat her in smooth water she can storm the roughest gale,  
I have seen her mainmast quiver, and her fore in splinters fly,  
And the Captain says he'll run her 'till the tank runs dry.



### **The Bluebird (cont'd)**

O the mate said, "Let us beach her" as her  
crept down from the breeze,  
But the captain, told him for to go, where  
water will not freeze.  
He quickly grabbed the tiller and to him  
made reply,  
"I'll stand be thee, old Bluebird 'till the  
tank runs dry."

Now all ye merry mariners that cross the  
briny sea,  
If ever it should be your luck to come to  
Mirmachi,  
You will see the noble Bluebird, through  
the waters she will fly,  
And the Captain says he'll run her 'till the  
tank runs dry.

### **Si j'avais le bateau**

Si j'avais le bateau  
Que mon Père m'avait donné  
(A l'honneur du patron!  
Faisons sauter le bouchon!)  
Je pourrais traverser l'eau  
Et la mer sans bateau.

Si j'avais des enfants  
Qui m'appelleraient pas maman  
(Je boirons à la santé!)  
Oh! Je prieras Dieu souvent,  
Qu'ils mouriront subitement.

A l'honneur du patron  
Faisons sauter le bouchon,  
Je boirons à la santé  
d'un aimable société!

### **If I had the boat**

If I had the boat  
that my father gave me,  
(At the honour of the boss,  
let's pop the cap.)  
I could cross the water  
and the sea without a boat.

If I had lads  
that wouldn't call me mama,  
(I would drink to their health.)  
Oh, I would often pray to God  
that they would suddenly die.

At the honour of the boss,  
let's pop the cap.  
I would drink to the health  
of a likeable society.

### Three French-Canadian Folk Songs

#### En Passant par la Lorraine

En passant par la Lorraine  
Avec mes sabots,  
En passant par la Lorraine  
Avec mes sabots,  
Rencontrai trois capitaines,  
Avec mes sabots dondaine,  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
Avec mes sabots.

Rencontrai trois capitaines  
Avec mes sabots,  
Rencontrai trois capitaines  
Avec mes sabots;  
Ils m'ont appelé vilaine,  
Avec mes sabots dondaines,  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
Avec mes sabots.

Je ne suis pas si vilaine,  
Avec mes sabots,  
Je ne suis pas si vilaine,  
Avec mes sabots.  
Puisque le fils du roi m'aime,  
Avec mes sabots, dondaine,  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
Avec mes sabots.

#### A la Claire Fontaine

À la claire fontaine  
M'en allant promener,  
J'ai trouvé l'eau si belle  
Que je m'y suis baigné.

#### Refrain:

Il y a longtemps que je t'aime,  
Jamais je ne t'oublierai.

J'ai perdu ma maîtresse  
Sans l'avoir mérité,  
Pour un bouquet de roses  
Que je lui refusai.

Je voudrais que la rose  
Fût encore au rosier,  
Et moi et ma maîtresse  
Dans les mêmes amitiés.

#### While passing by Lorraine

While passing by Lorraine,  
With my shoes,  
While passing by Lorraine,  
With my shoes,  
I met three captains,  
With my shoes, dondaine,  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
With my shoes.

I met three captains  
With my shoes,  
I met three captains  
With my shoes,  
They called me: Unpleasant!  
With my shoes, dondaine,  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
With my shoes.

I am not so unpleasant,  
With my shoes,  
I am not so unpleasant,  
With my shoes,  
Since the king's son likes me,  
With my shoes, dondaine,  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
With my shoes.

#### By the clear running fountain

By the clear running fountain  
I strayed one summer day.  
The water looked so cooling  
I bathed without delay.

#### Refrain:

Many long years have I loved you,  
Ever in my heart you'll stay.

I have lost my loved one  
In such a senseless way,  
She could not have the roses  
That I had picked that day.

Now I wish those red roses  
Were on their bush today,  
While I and my beloved  
Still went our old sweet way.



**Vive la Canadienne**  
Vive la Canadienne!  
Vole, mon coeur, vole!  
Vive la Canadienne  
Et ses jolis yeux doux.

Nous la menons aux noces,  
Vole, mon coeur, vole!  
Nous la menons aux noces,  
Dans tous ses beaux atours.

On danse avec nos blondes,  
Vole, mon coeur, vole!  
On danse avec nos blondes,  
Nous changeons tour à tour.

### **J'entends le Moulin**

J'entends le Moulin tique tique taque.  
Mon père a fait bâtir maison.  
L'a fait bâtir à trois pignons.  
Sont trois charpentiers qui la font.  
Le plus jeune c'est mon mignon.  
Qu'apportes-tu dans ton jupon?  
C'est un pâté de trois pigeons.  
Asseyons-nous et le mangeons.  
En s'asseyant il fit un bond,  
Qui fait trembler mer et poissons,  
Et les cailloux qui sont au fond.

**Long live my Canadian girl**  
Long live my Canadian girl,  
Fly, my heart, fly!  
Long live my Canadian girl  
And her sweet, blue eyes.

We lead her to the wedding,  
Fly, my heart, fly!  
We lead her to the wedding,  
In all her beautiful finery.

We dance with our fair-headed ones,  
Fly, my heart, fly!  
We dance with our fair-headed ones,  
And change partners with each turn.

### **I hear the millwheel**

I hear the millwheel tique tique taque.  
My father is having a house built.  
It's being made with three gables.  
There are three carpenters building it.  
The youngest is my darling.  
What do you have in your apron?  
It's a pie made of three pigeons.  
Let's sit down and eat it.  
While sitting down they all leapt up,  
Causing the sea and fish to tremble,  
And the stones which are on the bottom.

**University of Alberta Concert Choir, Tour, 2003**  
**Dr Debra Cairns, Conductor**  
**David Wilson, Assistant Conductor**  
**Ariane Maisonneuve, Accompanist**

**SOPRANO I**

Christina Hof, Duncan, British Columbia  
Jill Hoogewoonink , Sherwood Park, Alberta  
Erica Knutson, Camrose, Alberta  
Janice Marple, Calgary, Alberta  
Constance McLaws, Edmonton, Alberta

**SOPRANO II**

Janey Chan, Calgary, Alberta  
Joanna Dick , Sherwood Park, Alberta  
Remi Do, Kwang-ju, Korea  
Ariane Maisonneuve, Donnelly, Alberta  
Meera Varghese, London, Ontario

**ALTO I**

Lily Chan, Edmonton, Alberta  
Tamara Guillaume, Edmonton, Alberta  
Amanda Koenig, Edmonton, Alberta  
Teresa LaRocque-Walker, Edmonton, Alberta  
Kristine Nielsen, Spruce View, Alberta  
Sarah Prescott, Calgary, Alberta  
Allison Schmidt, Westlock, Alberta

**ALTO II**

Gabrielle Donnelly, Calgary, Alberta  
Bethan Franklyn, Edmonton, Alberta  
Emily Ng , Edmonton, Alberta

**ALTO/TENOR**

Lisa Brownie, Edmonton, Alberta  
Rebecca Carter, Edmonton, Alberta  
Cynthia Kim Vun Chiew, Kuala Belait, Brunei Darussalam  
Raymond Hansen, Lacombe, Alberta  
Yong Li, Shanghai, China  
Michael Lyngstad, Swift Current, Saskatchewan

**BARITONE/BASS**

Kyle Carter, Edmonton, Alberta  
Philip King, Man Chow, Hong Kong  
Christopher Chung, Westbank, British Columbia  
Nathan Finkbeiner, Sherwood Park, Alberta  
Lincoln Ho, Toronto, Ontario  
Ryan Kolodziej, Lethbridge, Alberta  
Damon MacLeod, Edmonton, Alberta  
Stewart Mawdsley, Fort Smith, Northwest Territories  
Michael Wiens, Edmonton, Alberta  
David Wilson, Calgary, Alberta